

The Miner.

The Recent Talk With Cachise.

[From the Daily New Mexican, March 20.]

We have been favored by Col. Pope, Superintendent of Indians for New Mexico, with the following report of the recent "talk" had with the noted Apache chief, Cachise, near Canada Alamosa, by Col. Pope and Gen. Granger, commanding this Military District, as reported by Dr. H. S. Turill of Fort Craig:

Col. Pope. Since I have been here I have seen the Great Father in Washington; he was very much pleased at what I told him and he has sent you a letter. I told him that Cachise gave his word that he was in good faith and that he would keep his word and that he could believe him. He gave me this to give you, it is from the great father at Washington. (Gives him a letter.)

Cachise. The Red is not good.

Pope. At Washington they did not know that. (They tear the red string.)

Cachise. That is all good; I want to talk straight and one at a time.

Pope. I have not much to say and will talk straight.

Cachise. The sun looks down so as to see that nothing is wrong.

Pope. The great father in Washington told me to give this to you. (Interpreter reads the letter.)

Cachise. I expect the great father in Washington has a good head and writes this well and speaks strong. (Interpreter continues reading the letter.)

Cachise. Victoria and Loco have been living here a long time; I can hear to eat and drink and sleep; they have to say (interpreter continues to read the letter.)

Cachise. I am very much pleased to know it is so. (Interpreter finishes the letter.)

Cachise. What will they do to me when I go to Washington?

Pope. They want to talk to you to see what you want and where you want to live and I pledge you my word that you will not be harmed.

Cachise. You don't want to force me there?

Pope and Granger. No!

Cachise. When God created the Apaches they were made so that they would sit to-day by this water and soon by another where there was Mesquite and such things as they want and they are not used to stay in one place.

Pope. I want you to go and tell the great father in Washington.

Cachise. Here where we live now, children can get fruit and such things as grow here; may be in Washington they cannot get it!

Pope. In the States you can get all and much more.

Cachise. Do the people, trees and grass die as you do here and are old people there as here?

Pope. This is an invitation to go to Washington; if you will go your agent shall send with you, or I will go or Gen. Granger shall send an officer.

Gen. Granger. I will be responsible for your safety.

Cachise. My father, my mother, my uncle and my brothers have died here; if I go to the States can I find them there?

Pope. No, but if you keep peace, after you die you will find them.

Cachise. I would much rather live here in the mountains where the grass dies, for when I lay down if it gets in my hair I can get it out, and I know that all things are right here.

Pope. You can go and see the great father and come back again in thirty days; the great father has signed his name as your friend.

Cachise. I am very homesick and cannot talk with it or two or three should steal while I am gone it would make me a liar! how would that be?

Pope. They will believe you and what you say but those who steal will be punished.

Cachise. The little ones may go into the town and steal what they can see, such as a shirt, a knife or fork or such things from the houses.

Pope. If you will go you may take three or four of your men and I will see that your people will stay here and not be troubled; you may take your family if you want to.

Cachise. I do not want to go.

Pope. I have done talking; the General has some orders and he will tell you what he wants to tell. (Gen. Granger reads to him some orders from the war department in Spanish.)

Cachise. I think that you have a good heart but want to talk with one.

Granger. Do you want to talk alone? (Gen. Granger and Cachise walk away with the interpreter; they talk a moment and then all are called, the interpreter having made a mistake in telling that he wanted to talk alone.)

General. The great father in Washington wants you and Loco and Victoria to go to Washington.

Cachise. I am not a child and would rather talk to you in this country who know more about here.

General. I am speaking the words of the President and am sent to say what he tells me; I cannot speak of myself. I am friendly to the Indians but am speaking the words of those in power; I have no more to do with the origin of these words than you have; I must speak as I am directed.

Cachise. God puts it into my heart where I am to go; if it is to travel over the hills I go and talk straight with those I meet but I do not want to go to Washington.

General. I want to explain about Tularosa; it is about fifty miles square; (gives the description of mountains and country in Spanish) and it is to protect you from the bad whites and the bad Mexicans who steal your horses and it is to feed you well and clothe you, and you will not be disturbed there and will be well cared for as the white people; it will take in all of the Mogollon and all the good country where the Coyotes used to plant and it will take in the Sierra Blanca.

Cachise. I have no split tongue and when God has told me where to go, I go, and when I meet a party I talk straight.

General. If you do not wish to go to Washington as you feel so old, will you be bound by such agreements as Victoria and Loco may make for your people, will you authorize them to speak for you.

Cachise. I am sick and it is a good way to Washington but I like what you say.

General. I am hungry and have invited Loco and Victoria to come into town and have a feast; will you go with me?

Cachise. I do not want to go; I do not want anything but water; if I feel a little hungry I can get some corn, but I don't want to go into town.

General. I pledge you my life you are safe; of what are you afraid?

Cachise. I do not eat meat.

General. There is coffee and sugar for you.

Cachise. I do not know the talk of yesterday and do not know what you have said.

General. I did not say a word, I waited for you.

Cachise. I am glad to talk to you and would talk to you all day if possible.

General. I want you to come down to town.

Cachise. I would rather talk on the top of a mountain than in a town.

General and Col. Pope. We both promise you that you will be safe in town.

Cachise. Women and children may sleep in the corral but I have been used to go where I pleased; this country was once full of Apaches, they have been crowded out by the white men, so that there are but few of us, so that there is no room for us here.

General. I want to put you in a place where the white man cannot put his foot.

Cachise. Why can we not have all the mountains among which we talk? they belong to us!

General. These are the words of the great father, I cannot say more (here followed some conversation in Spanish between the General and Cachise.)

Cachise. My country is full of gold and they are building towns and driving my people off and I have to kill a coyote for food!

General. (Aside) Such is destiny!

Cachise. The people who come to this country find gold and get rich and then complain if I get a horse.

General. Let us get ready to go to town and your people may camp where they want to.

Cachise. My people have come up here but they have not stolen anything; they have been others who have done it.

General. The government understands this and for that reason they have fed and clothed you, and they want you to have a place where bad men cannot come and where you can have a place to live.

Cachise. There are plenty of Apaches who are at war and who are killing off the people; this must look strange to you, but they are not my people; I would like to go to them and tell them of what you said good.

General. The great father will thank you very much if you will bring about such a result.

Cachise. I am living some way off because I find deer and I want to go among those people in the ——— will you give me a letter so that I can go?

General. Yes, but you must not go without authority for they will kill you if you do. I want you to go down to town for Loco and Victoria are waiting for you.

Cachise. Sonora is not a good country.

General. I want to go and I want you to go with me.

Cachise. Will you let me send one of my men to town for cattle?

General. It will look well to see us come together; the people will know then that all is right and good.

Cachise. Will you give my people something to eat if I send them?

General. Yes, but I want you to go and see my people? I want you to ride down in my ambulance.

Cachise. When shall you go away from here?

Gen. To-morrow morning, I have to get corn and build houses and get things to eat at Tularosa.

C. Will you take all your people with you?

Gen. Yes.

C. Why do you get up so often? What is that for?

Gen. We are hungry and thirsty, we have nothing to eat or drink.

C. You have all been looking for me a long time, why don't you stay and talk?

Gen. We want to go and have a talk altogether.

Pope. We are here to have a talk with all; we want to have a talk with Loco and Victoria and all the people.

Gen. We gave Loco and Victoria beef and they cooked it at the soldiers' fires.

C. Can I cook where I want to.

Pope. Yes.

The Poor Whites of Arizona.

[From the Saguella (California) Herald.]

There was once an industrious and powerful race of human beings in possession of the fertile spots of Arizona and Northern Texas. Whether they were of the Aztec nation, or not, is not known. All that is known has been learned from observing the ruins of towns and the vestiges of great canals, by which the Gila bottoms were irrigated. What became of them is a mystery. Perhaps, however, modern developments may point to the vandals, who devastated the land and destroyed the people. The Apaches now prowl over the dry plains, like wolves in search of a dry bone to pick. They have rendered the northwestern part of Mexico desolate; have destroyed towns within the memory of man now living, and are regarded as a direful scourge. The rich Burro mines in New Mexico were discovered about two years ago in this wise. There was an old Mexican, who could remember that, when a child, his father's trains used to depart in the direction of the Burro mountains and return laden with rich ore. They departed once too often and never returned. It was reported the Apaches had murdered and robbed the party. This story of repeated was believed by an American. A party was formed to prospect the country and then they found the old shafts and ruins of habitations. Other Mexican residents tell similar stories, which are as worthy of evidence. The Apaches have not developed in one day into blood thirsty hordes. They have been pursuing the work of rapine and murder as far back as we can obtain either record or tradition. To them, probably, is owing the destruction of a civilization antedating the Spanish conquest. To them is owing the terrible outrages on the Mexican border, which have had no chronicle. To them is owing the murder of a thousand Americans on American soil, and to them is owing the present terrible state of things that every week fills our journals with tales of vandalism and bloodshed. Their fiendish acts have become matters of history and their treachery an every day occurrence.

What then do we hear? Is it redress, punishment or subjection, at the hands of the Government? No, our Washington antediluvians send out special agents one after another, and want to know what is the matter! Voluntary reports in the archives are more valuable than increase in the number. A rotten idea, concerning the right of Indians, wolves and snakes to the soil they dwell in, is of more consequence than a policy of protection, which is the only one that means peace. The poor whites of Arizona are not worth as much as the poor whites of South Carolina. They clamored in the South for protection against oppression, and they were speedily answered by a Ku-Klux bill. They beg and entreat in

Arizona for a Peace Commissioner, who will enforce and maintain a peace, and they get a War Commissioner, who enforces and maintains perpetual war. They ask for homes and they are given a grave. They do want a Peace Commissioner, and that one they want is General Crook. The graves and whitening bones of generations cry out against this devouring race of savages. Will any one dare to say that it is the home of the Apache and that Americans are intruders? Let them ask the bones and ruins, and desolation and blood, out of which they have made this home. They have made charnel houses out of flourishing towns, and now appeal to cross-eyed humanitarians for sympathy and protection in holding their possessions.

Mr. M. L. Power, formerly superintendent of the Silver Cloud Mine at Camp Floyd, Utah, arrived per Salt Lake stage on Saturday. Mr. Power is an old Nevada, and a miner in every sense of the word. He proposes to locate himself in our camp, and we cordially recommend him to all.—Record, Pioche, Nevada.

We, too, recommend Mr. P. as a miner of "great promise."

PRESCOTT.

Goods for the Million.

CAMPBELL & BUFFUM

HAVE JUST RECEIVED LARGE ADDITIONS TO their stock of Goods, of

Every Description.

Parties in want of Goods, will find it to their advantage to examine our stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Our Goods are all of No. 1 quality, and at prices in accordance with the times.

Ladies' Goods, Holiday Presents and Toys, in great variety. CAMPBELL & BUFFUM. Prescott, Arizona, December 23, 1871.

HERBERT BOWERS,

Post Trader, Fort Whipple, A. T.

Has recently replenished his stock of Groceries, Provisions, Canned Fruits, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

He also keeps constantly on hand and for sale, the following articles, all of which are manufactured at his Agua Fria Mill, 20 miles east from Prescott:

Flour, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Bolted Corn Meal, Bran and Shorts.

The flour is as good as the best imported California, of which it takes precedence in this market.

Prices Reasonable. Call and examine for yourselves.

mar26 H. BOWERS, Post Trader, Fort Whipple.

That's a Fact---What's a Fact?

THAT THE

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE

Is the only Store in Arizona that Receives Goods Direct from New York City.

By this arrangement, the proprietor saves the enormous tariff usually levied by San Francisco merchants, and is thereby enabled to sell goods cheaper than any other merchant in Arizona.

I have on hand,

Henry's Improved Rifles and Cartridges Colt's Revolvers, Holsters and Belts, Percussion Caps, Flasks, Pouches,

A Large Stock of Boots, (including Rubber Boots), Shoes,

Hats, Socks, Cooking Stoves, Axes, Nails, etc., together with a large stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Suitable for this Market.

Call and see for yourselves. LEVI BASHFORD. Prescott, March 20, 1869.

CHANGE of BASE.

AN ENTIRELY NEW "LAY-OUT" OF Groceries, Provisions, Fresh and Dried Fruits,

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, Etc., is now offered the people of Prescott and vicinity, by

MELVIN & McFOSTER, (At their Store, in the Old Capitol Building.)

They have nice, fresh Honey, Butter, Bacon, Hams, Lard, Nuts, Candies, and several other good things, which they are selling very cheap, to friends and foes. Prescott, July 29, 1871.

ORIENTAL

Restaurant, Bakery and Saloon

Next door to the Miner Office.

FRESH BREAD, PIES AND CAKES, Always on hand.

GOOD BOARD,

Furnished by the Week, Day, or Meal, at the following prices:

Per Week.....Twelve dollars, currency. Single Meals.....One dollar

Oysters, Sardines, etc., Served in good style, at all hours.

Good Lager Beer, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, kept constantly on hand, for the accommodation of customers.

DAN. HATZ, Proprietor. Prescott, December 18, 1869.

PACIFIC BREWERY,

MONTEZUMA STREET, Next door to the Miner Office, Prescott.

GOOD LAGER BEER,

Liquors and Cigars, Always on hand and for sale.

JOHN RAIBLE, Proprietor. Prescott, January 13, 1872.

PRESCOTT.

D. HENDERSON & BRO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors,

Tobacco, Cigars, Clothing, Dry-Goods,

Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Tinware,

Glassware, Crockery, Mining and

Farming Tools, Paints, Glass,

Oils, Putty, Stationery,

Cutlery,

Confectionary, Perfumery, Guns, Pistols,

Ammunition, Medicines, Children's

Toys, Fireworks, &c.

They particularly invite the special attention of Farmers to their AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, consisting of all kinds of

Plows, Cultivators, Double Shovel Plows, Seed Sowers and Wheelbarrows,

Also, of the trade, to their

Fine Stock of Liquors,

All of which they will sell lower than any other traders Central Arizona.

Give them a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

D. HENDERSON & BRO. Prescott, August 13, 1870.

L. B. JEWELL & Co.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

South side of Plaza, Prescott.

Have on hand, for sale, a fine assortment of

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

Jewelry, of all kinds, made to order. Repairing done with care and promptness.

QUARTZ MOUNTAIN SAW-MILL,

GROOM CREEK.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,

For Building and Mining purposes kept constantly on hand at the Mill, five miles from town, and at the yard in Prescott.

PRICES, IN CURRENCY:

Good Merchantable.....\$40.00

Flooring and Siding.....50.00

Clear.....60.00

Ten dollars additional in town.

No departure from these prices. No sales made except for cash.

A. O. NOYES, G. W. CURTIS.

Prescott, May 1, 1870.

MARICOPA COUNTY.

SALT RIVER

FLOURING MILL,

SALT RIVER VALLEY, ARIZONA.

Our Mill now being in full operation, we are prepared to furnish the market with a quality of Flour, which will guarantee far superior to any manufactured in the Territory, and fully equal to the very best imported from California. We will keep constantly on hand at the Mill, and at our several agencies,

THREE QUALITIES OF FLOUR, IN

25, 50, and 100-lb. Sacks,

GRAHAM FLOUR,

SEMITELLA. CORN-MEAL,

BRAN, &c., &c.

For the present we will sell Flour at the Mill for \$6.00 and \$9.00 per hundred. A liberal discount will be allowed for large purchasers. After the coming wheat crop is harvested, we will sell at \$1.00 less per hundred. Agents will sell at mill rates, with the cost of transportation added. All orders will receive prompt attention.

W. B. HELTINGS & CO. dec30/71

W. B. HELTINGS.....E. E. HELTINGS.

Phoenix, Arizona. W. B. HELTINGS & Co. dec30/71

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